

The Middletown Transcript.

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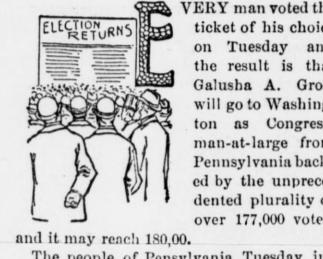
PRICE, 3 CENTS

177,728!
A WATERLOO

REPUBLICANS ROLL UP A RECORD-BREAKING VOTE FOR GROW.

A REPUBLICAN SWEEP

Probably the Plurality Will Reach the Unprecedented Figure of 180,000. Features of the Great Contest in the Keystone State.



EVERY man voted the ticket of his choice on Tuesday and the result is that Galusha A. Grow will go to Washington as Congress-man-at-large from Pennsylvania backed by the unprecedented plurality of over 177,000 votes, and it may reach 180,000.

The people of Pennsylvania Tuesday indicated their opposition to Cleveland and the removal of protection to American industries in unison and unison. Strongholds of Democracy were shaken and counties which hitherto have always been found in the Democratic column shifted to the Republican side. In Berks and York counties, which have always swelled the Democratic vote, the pluralities were cut down lower than ever before. Lycoming and Adams counties came over into the Republican fold for the first time in many years.

In Mr. Grow's old Congressional district the Democrats were completely snowed under. Susquehanna gave 2200 plurality; Wayne, 600; Bradford, 5000, and Lackawanna 500.

Despatches from the county seats of the sixty-six counties of the State show that Galusha A. Grow, Republican, received a plurality of 177,728. The returns from nearly all the counties are official. Where and estimate has been made it is probable the Republican plurality will be increased by the official figures.

The Philadelphia *Times* (straight Democratic) on Thursday last had the following interesting editorial on the election:

A DEMOCRATIC WATERLOO.

Since the Republican majority in Pennsylvania scores away up over the 100,000, it is a matter of slight importance whether the figures shall settle down 10,000 above or below the estimates published yesterday morning. When a man's head is taken off it is of little consequence as to fingers and toes. The Democrats have simply been walloped out of their boots and the floor mopped up with them by their victorious adversaries. It was a regular Waterloo, and explanations or apologies are not in order, as the figures mutely but eloquently explain themselves.

Several reasons combined to give the Democrats of Pennsylvania their Waterloo on Tuesday. Under any circumstances, with general business paralytic, throughout the country, and, indeed, throughout every business centre of this and other countries, depriving labor of employment and spreading want widespread throughout the land, the only in the power which could be defeated at the polls, the Republicans were defeated in '77 after the panic of '73, as they were again defeated in '77 by the general business depression that culminated in disorder throughout the country. In addition to these misfortunes that befell the Democracy by no act of their own, there is no considering the fact that there has been very widespread dissatisfaction among Democratic national administration. Much of this dissatisfaction was the result of disappointed ambition but those disappointments were aggravated by the apparent failure of the administration to keep in with the vital elements of the political touch organization that had won the great battle of 1882.

But there is another cause that contributed quite as largely as all other causes to the sweeping overthrow of the Democratic party in the debatable Northern States, and that piled up the immense majority against that party in Pennsylvania. The New Jersey Democracy was sacrificed because politics in that State was dominated by speculators, sports and gamblers. New York was thrown away by the Democracy under a leadership whose highest aim has been to nationalize saloon politics, and a Democratic Congress has done for the Democracy of the nation what Democratic leadership has done for the Democracy of the nation, what the Democratic leadership has done for the Democracy of New Jersey and New York. The only conspicuous result of the present Congress thus far is an impressive lesson given to the American people that the Democratic party is unfit to govern the Republic. It has politicians large and small, but mostly small, while statesmanship seems to have become a lost art in the councils of that organization. It is now more than six months since Congress met and the single thing that it has accomplished to meet the business necessities of the country was the repeal of the silver bill, and that would not have been accomplished without Republican help.

On the tariff question there is no approach to Democratic unity, and it is yet uncertain whether the party will not make utter shipwreck of itself and the issue before the close of the present session of Congress. Instead of acting promptly in the Senate and forcing tariff reform to an early vote, the Democrats, wrangling like boys over local interests, they happen to represent, resulting in weeks of delay. With such an example of tardiness on the part of the committee there will be plausible excuse for protracted delay in the Senate, and if the Democratic leaders of that body have not lost all their cunning there must see that they are now daily furnishing example for their opponents to hinder legislation when the tariff bill shall come before the Senate.

It is possible that when the Democrats of the Senate shall come face to face with the fearful emergency that is about to confront them they may harmonize and give the country the tariff reform that has been demanded million tongued by the people; but

from the day that Congress met until now the Democratic leaders have utterly failed to command the confidence of the country in their ability to govern it. If they would save themselves and their party they must speedily rise to the dignity and duties of statesmanship. If they shall not be able to do so the Waterloo of Tuesday last is only the beginning of the end of Democratic rule.

PROGRESSIVE GAME PARTY.

Mrs. Maybel Taylor Entertains a Number of Friends.

The always bright and beautiful home of Mr. and Mrs. William Taylor, on North Broad street, was more attractive and luminous than ever last evening when in response to Miss Maybel's invitation many young persons gathered there to her reception.

Pretty tea-tables were scattered through the parlors and library, and various games were the order of the evening. Authors, Anagrams, Japanese Oracle, Peter Coddles, Tattooed Man and the well-known Donkey Party. For three of the games, First and Booby prizes were awarded the successful competitors. The favors were a handsome blotter, finished in hammered black, ivory and silver paper cutter and two lbs. box of the French Fenn-bon-bons. The Booby prizes were a monkey, a rattle and a rubber ball. Miss Maybel received with much grace and grace, and Mrs. and Mrs. Taylor's hospitality was as usual most genial and generous. The handsome gowns of the young misses as well as those of the more matronly beauties, the artistic touch of a modiste, worthy to be compared with the most distingue Miss Maybel's gown of cream brocade, was unique and becoming. Miss Lizzie Caulk in pink silk waist and black drapery, Miss Ethel Parvis in blue silk, Miss Hattie Jolls in blue silk, Miss Jessie Parvis and many others in shades dainty and delicate composed a bevy of unsurpassed grace and beauty. After several hours spent in playing the innocent games, interspersed with instrumental and vocal music, the guests were invited to a collation most inviting. Fried oysters, chicken salad, biscuit coffee, tea and cake. Among the guests were Miss Purnell, of Snow Hill, Miss Pearle Smith of Maryland, Miss Ethel Parvis, Miss Jessie Parvis, Helen Parvis, of Portstown, Mrs. Beckley and Frank Masey of Wilmington, Lydia Caulk, Hugh C. Brown, Louis Baskin, Willis and Eddie Collins, Gray Taylor, Gilpin Masey, Edgar Clarke, Louise Nandus, Allan McDowell, Fred and Norman Crouch, Victor Nescich, Lindsay Cochran, Reece Parker, Jessie Shepherd, Mr. and Mrs. John Crouch, Mr. and Mrs. Parker, Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Brownie, Mrs. Armstrong, Mr. and Mrs. William Barnett. As we witnessed this happy gathering we recalled our youthful days and were inclined to quote the words of the old melody "Backward turn Backward, oh, turn in your flight, make me young again, just for tonight," but had to content ourselves with the thought of many happy occasions similar to that came to us when "you and I were young."

At a seasonable hour the happy party dispersed.

ATHLETIC ENTERTAINMENT POSTPONED.

On account of the Kickapoo Medicine Company show in the Opera House on Wednesday night, the entertainment by the Athletic Association was postponed until the night of March 31st, when a grand exhibition will be given in the Opera House.

It promises to be a great event and a satisfactory condition all indebtedness paid and some liberal propositions made for special work.

The Sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be administered in the Forest Presbyterian church on Sunday morning at 10 o'clock.

Rev. F. H. Moore, and ministers from a distance will preach at these services. The preparatory service will be held on Saturday afternoon, March 3d, at 3 o'clock. All are cordially invited to attend these. The session will meet in the Bible class room immediately after the preparatory service, to meet those who may desire to unite with the church.

After the election of officers Dover was selected as the next place of meeting and Tuesday, February 20th, 1895, the date.

The evening session was consumed in the installation of officers, the appointment of the standing committees, the secret work of the church.

At the regular meeting of the Mite Society of the Methodist Church held last Saturday night. The reports showed a most satisfactory condition all indebtedness paid and some liberal propositions made for special work.

The standing committee appointed were as follows: Law, David Hutchison, H. C. Clarke and E. T. Williams; Finance, W. O. Stach, G. W. Nutz, S. R. Estes; Credentials, A. B. Connor, O. W. Marvel, Frank Wiggin; Auditor, A. W. L. Layton, F. J. Kessler, R. H. Higbe.

After some speech-making the session adjourned.

CUT BY GLASS.

A LARGE STONE THROWN THROUGH A P. W. & B. CAR WINDSHIELD.

Someone threw a large stone weighing about two pounds through a window of south-bound P. W. & B. passenger train, No. 99, Tuesday night, near Mount Pleasant. A colored woman was badly cut by flying glass.

The train was stopped at Mount Pleasant and two men sent out to look for the man who threw the rock. The next station, however, was also telephoned to be ordered to send out men. The findish rock caused consternation among the passengers, a number pulling down the venitian blinds to protect themselves in case of a repetition of the outrage on the way up.

Detective Hutchens was notified and went to work on the case. He followed some tracks from the railroad to the house of Wilson Adams. His shoes fitted the tracks and he was arrested.

DEATH OF HARRY COOPER.

Harry Cooper, died at the residence of F. VanHekle, Esq., near Delaware City, on Thursday, February 8th, in the 45th year of his age. For many years he was the faithful farm hand in the employ of F. P. VanHekle, Esq., while he lived on the Ash farm just outside of Middletown, and when Mr. VanHekle moved to his farm near Delaware City, he was accompanied by Harry, who continued to live with him till the day of his death. He will be remembered by his many friends here as a faithful and hard working man, and those of us who used to frequent the old VanHekle mansion, will remember him as a good-natured participant in our frolics, but not mischievous, exploits with Frederic Jr., et al.

PROGRESSIVE EUCHE REPARTEE.

The above company has given first-class entertainments every night during the present week and will be here next week also. Especially good are those of Wednesday and Saturday evenings when a small admission fee is charged. The boys are doing a good work and should be encouraged.

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SALES TO TAKE PLACE.

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 26TH.—W. B. WELDON on the "Folk Farm," one mile south of Fieldsboro, on the road leading to Taylor's Bridge. Sale of Stock and Farming Implements.

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 27TH.—Isaac Gibbs, Sale of Stock and Farming Implements, on the "Kinder Farm," near St. Augustine, Md.

FRIDAY, MARCH 2d.—Mrs. Mary Vail, between Middletown and Odessa Farm Stock and Implements.

MARCH 1st.—Mrs. Susan Fennimore, about 4 miles east of Odessa. Farm stock and Farming Implements.

MARCH, MARCH 12th.—C. W. Pancoast, on Long Island farm between Delaware City and Port Penn. Farm Stock and Implements.—A. I. Swan, Auctioneer.

DEAD MAN ELECTED TO OFFICE.

Mr. John Arnold, the Republican candidate for justice in the Eighth ward, Norristown, Pa., died on Sunday. The tickets had been printed and there was no time to change the name. The ward is Republican, and Arnold, the dead man, was elected Tuesday.

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fearful emergency that is about to confront

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PERSONALITIES

Little Lines About Men and Women and What They are Doing.

Mrs. N. M. Browne spent several days in Philadelphia this week.

Miss Wright, of Cambridge, Md., is the guest of Miss Helen Naudain.

Miss Susie Hickey is visiting her sister, Mrs. Clara E. Warren, this week.

Mrs. William Kates is visiting her daughter Mrs. T. O. Craddock, in Chester Pa.

Mrs. Nathaniel J. Williams and Miss Jessie Hukill were in Philadelphia on Wednesday last.

W. F. Metten, who has been confined to his home for the past two weeks is much improved.

Mr. Nicholas Brown, of Mt. Pleasant, Iowa, is the guest of the family of William Kates, on East Main Street.

Mr. William Taylor, Mrs. W. F. Barnett, Mrs. James Collins and Mrs. T. H. Armstrong were in Wilmington on Tuesday last.

Warren Cochran, who has been on an extended business trip through the South since last October, returned home on Thursday last.

Miss Mary Burris is improving slowly from her recent attack and will soon be able to resume her duties in the Transcript Office.

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THE NEW BOUNDARY LINE.
Farmers Transferred From One State to the Other.

The Philadelphia *Press* gives the following interesting account of our state lines:

Within a few days past joint action has been taken by the Commonwealths of Pennsylvania and Delaware, finally settling the vexed question of the boundary between the States, a question which runs back to the year 1701. This action was the final report of the Boundary Commission, appointed under the act of May 4, 1889; and the dispute is now permanently settled, unless the Courts shall be asked to pass upon the validity of the Commission's decision, which, from present appearances, seems quite possible. The establishment of the new line has been the result of transferring the houses of nine farmers, which were thought to be in Pennsylvania, into the State of Delaware, and of making about eight supposed Delawareans citizens of Pennsylvania. One of the latter had already announced that he will pay no taxes in Chester County, his new home; and another declares that his rights have been illegally taken away, and that he will carry the matter to the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.

On May 4, 1889, an act was passed at Harrisburg declaring "that it shall be the duty of the Governor to appoint three competent persons as Commissioners, representing this Commonwealth, who are hereby authorized to act in conjunction with a similar Commission from the State of Delaware, to examine, survey and re-establish the boundary line that separates this Commonwealth from the State of Delaware, and when said line shall have been properly relocated, to mark its location by the erection of enduring monuments."

Under this act Hon. Wayne MacVeagh, of Philadelphia; C. E. Monaghan of West Chester, and W. H. Miller, of Media, were appointed to represent Pennsylvania, and these gentlemen, with Hon. Thomas F. Bayard, J. H. Hoffecker and Dr. B. L. Lewis, delegates from Delaware, composed the Boundary Commission. Two surveys, Daniel Farra, of Delaware, and Benjamin H. Smith, of this city, were employed to execute the practical part of the work.

On the better maps of this Commonwealth the southern boundary line toward, its eastern end has a decidedly jagged appearance. At the northeastern corner of Maryland the Pennsylvania line runs suddenly south only to turn northward again after a few miles, following the arc of a great circle which lands it in the Delaware River. The jagged triangle thus left pointing southward contains about 400 acres of land. The boundary lines in closing this triangle were the source of bitter dispute as early as the beginning of the eighteenth century. The three counties now comprising the State of Delaware had then recently passed into the proprietary of Penn, and two surveyors, Isaac Taylor and Thomas Pierson, were employed to lay out for the dividing line between the northernmost of these counties, New Castle, and Chester County, in Pennsylvania, the arc of a circle whose radius should be 12 miles long and whose centre should be the city of New Castle. These men chose as the exact point from which to draw their circle the southern end of a mound, known as the "horse dyke." That spot is now supposed to be about 300 feet south of the Court House.

WAS SETTLED IN ENGLAND.

Early in the eighteenth century a bitter contention arose between Lord Baltimore and Penn's descendants in regard to the boundary between Maryland and Pennsylvania and Delaware, both of which was then in the Penn Proprietary. So strenuously were the boundaries believed to be in Pennsylvania territory, viz: those of Thomas Dilworth, B. Carpenter and Owen Zebley.

The western portion of the curve runs widely off from the traditional direction of the circle of 1701. Indeed the marks of the latter (which have now entirely disappeared) must have carried it at its extreme westward end close to the northeast corner of Maryland. Eight dwellings near this part of the curve, by tradition supposed to be in Delaware, are transferred to Pennsylvania. Here, between the supposed old line and the new one, there are nearly a thousand acres of land. Among the residents here are John T. Johnson, Thomas Seal, Lewis Fell, Ellis Crosson Mrs. Mary J. Chambers. It is Mr. Johnson who has declared his determination to pay no taxes in Chester County. His barn is situated in Mill Creek hundred, Delaware. Mr. Seal is now complaining that an attempt is being made to tax his cattle, boundaries inclosing the sharp triangle projecting southward from the State of Pennsylvania above referred to.

The representatives of Lord Baltimore made every endeavor to outwit Penn's agents, holding, for instance, that the initial point should be mid-way between Delaware Bay and an inlet into the Chesapeake; and again that the radius of the "twelve-mile circle" should be measured on the surface of the land uphill and down. They in the more than their match, however, in the legal talent from Philadelphia. The ability shown by these Philadelphians is said to have been the origin of the famous saying: "It would take Philadelphia lawyer to find that out." Fifty years ago this was a familiar expression in parts of England, and a young member of the bar of this city while in York was asked by an English Judge to sit with him on the bench, and introduced to the assemblage, to his great confusion, as "A Philadelphia lawyer."

Charles Mason and Jeremiah Dixon, two mathematicians, were sent over from England to lay out the boundary lines agreed upon and they completed their task about 1760. Their marks accentuated the possession of the triangle referred to by Pennsylvania. In 1850 Colonel Graham, of the United States Engineers' Corps, verified parts of the Mason and Dixon line, finding it was inaccurate and only one important boundary stone gone, viz: that at the northeast corner of Maryland. This he replaced.

The surveyors of the present commission first sought to find the marks through which Taylor and Pierson, described their "twelve-mile circle," in inscribed their "twelve-mile circle," in the territory through which this 1701. The territory through which this curve ran is hilly and stony, except

near the Delaware River, where it sinks into marsh land in places. The terminus of the arc was at the house of Nathaniel Lampugh, on the west shore of the Delaware at Chincoteague. A few stones found near the bank of the Delaware were declared by George Thompson to belong to the foundation of Lampugh's house. Thompson remembered being in the house when a boy sixty years ago, at which time it was used as a tavern. The tenant was a man who was always getting into trouble, declaring now that he was a citizen of Delaware and again of Pennsylvania, according to the officers who sought to serve process upon him.

Another mark set in 1701 was found at the southeast corner of Kennett Square township. This was a bickery stump in good condition. The tree itself only fell a few years ago. The discovery of these marks was enough to make it clear that Taylor and Pierson (probably through defects in their instruments) had failed to describe a "twelve mile circle" from New Castle. If the present Boundary Commission had done this, the result would have been to give over five thousand acres of Delaware soil to Pennsylvania. What they really laid out was an approximately belonging to a twelve and a half-mile circle.

Mason and Dixon in 1866 and Dolley Graham in 1850 had indicated the point at which the western portion of the Southern boundary of Pennsylvania extended exclusively (so as to cut off from the State entirely the triangle referred to) would strike the arc of the "12 mile circle." This point they ascertained was exactly 12 miles from New Castle Court House. Accordingly it was resolved at a general meeting of the Commission to make this spot the initial point of the new boundary line. Having taken this action, it was found that the only practicable way to complete the curve and unite at the same time the indentured marks of the old boundary was to use two arcs, the eastermost having a radius of about 13 miles, and its centre nearly half a mile south of New Castle Court House, and the other, the Westermost, having a radius of approximately 11 miles and its centre about half a mile north of the Court House. So the present circle was established. The Commission also resolved that the extension easterly to the 12-mile point of the southern line should be marked as his clerk. The wife of the peasant proprietor was the very fortune of France—hardworking, sober, thrifty, always working in the house, the fields, the market. Her daughter did not wear rings, but when she went to service every month she paid a visit to the savings bank when she got her wages; an English servant girl got a new hat and was photographed in it for a month, mum.

On England a woman knew nothing of her husband's affairs, not as much as his clerk. The wife of the peasant proprietor was the very fortune of France—hardworking, sober, thrifty, always working in the house, the fields, the market. Her daughter did not wear rings, but when she went to service every month she paid a visit to the savings bank when she got her wages; an English servant girl got a new hat and was photographed in it for a month, mum.

What Do You Take
Medicine for? Because you are sick and want to get well, or because you wish to prevent illness. Then remember that Hood's Sarsaparilla cures diseases caused by impure blood and debility of the system. It is not what the proprietors say but what Hood's Sarsaparilla, that tell the story of its merit. Be sure to get Hood's and only Hood's.

Purely vegetables—Hood's Pill 25c.

First Artist—I received a magnificent tribute to my skill the other day at the exhibition. Second Artist—What was it? First Artist—You know my picture, "A Storm at Sea?" Will, a man and wife were looking at it, and I heard the man say, "Come on my dear that picture makes me sick."

In Europe women left the men decide what was proper; in America they did it for themselves.

PHYSICAL CULTURE AT HOME.

Every Woman wishes to retain the flexibility of her body, for flexibility is one of the secrets of symmetry and youthfulness. As people grow old the muscles stiffen, and the movements become clumsy, unless certain exercises are followed to preserve flexibility. Here is one of the very best, which should be practised nightly before retiring. It is also excellent for diminishing a protruding abdomen and a large waist-girth.

Standing normally, raise the arms straight up from the shoulders, rise on the balls of the feet and energetically stretch upward; come down slowly upon the feet, and, being very careful to keep the knees straight, at the same time bend at the hips and reach outward, as if trying to touch the circumference of a large circle.

Little Boy—I want you to write me an excuse for being late to school yesterday. Jeweler—Eh? You are not my son. Little Boy—No, but mamma says I had plenty of time to get to school, so I guess the clock you sold her doesn't go right.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS.

AN OLD AND WELL-TRIED REMEDY.—Mrs. W. W. M. has sold over one million dollars worth of her medicine for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, and for the cure of the common cold, sore throat, croup, asthma, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and piles. It is sold in every drugstore to the trade, sold by druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Send 25c in postage and ask for Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup and take another kind.

The completed boundary has been marked by heavy stone posts, half a mile apart, standing from two to five feet out of the ground. That at the initial point of the new line is Brandywine granite from Delaware; all the rest are from Pennsylvania quarries. In view of the facts, several interesting questions suggest themselves.

Can Chester County, Pennsylvania, recover from New Castle County, Delaware, the taxes illegally collected heretofore from the residents in the triangle?

Can the citizens of a State be disfranchised by the laying out of a boundary line distinct from both that originally agreed to be described that originally described?

Can American citizens be involuntarily subjected to the operation of laws in the making of which they were not represented?

Do not allow yourself to be imposed upon by the many novel schemes, advertising new and untried so-called cough remedies; but stick to the old reliable, Dr. B. L. Lewis' Cough Syrup, the unflinching cure for all afflictions of the throat and chest.

Wife—"Don't you think you might manage to keep house alone for a week while I go off on a visit?" Husband—"I guess so; yes, of course." "But won't you be lonely and miserable?" "Not a bit." "Huh! Than I won't go."

Mangled remains—That part of your shirt that comes back from the laundry.

Our Woman's Column

Hints and Fancies For Our Feminine Readers.

OCETY in Washington grows more complex every year. Alas for the Democratic simplicity which in the rural mind characterizes our government and has its reflex in the social life of the Capital city. No politician ever played the great game of politics more assiduously than do many women who the averaged 27 calls a day on week. Isn't that devotion? Six times 27—102 calls. And she told me how relieved she was to get out and make a few calls; how weary she had grown of receiving, and what a pleasure it was to be entertained instead of entertaining.

There is no half way in Washington, the editor of the woman's page." Office Boy—"Dere he is over dere; be fat man in his shirt sleeves wit de clay pipe in his mouth."

Fair visitor—"I would like to see the editor of the woman's page." Office Boy—"Dere he is over dere; be fat man in his shirt sleeves wit de clay pipe in his mouth."

The wonderful cures of thousands of people tell the story of the merit of Hood's Sarsaparilla. Hood's Cures.

"Could you not learn to love me, Miss True?" "Probably I could, for I'm not dull, but I scarcely care to give the time and mental effort for anything in which I take so little interest."

Sunday School Teacher—Tommy, I am shocked to hear you swearing so dreadfully at that strange boy as I came in. Tommy—I couldn't help it; I'm making fun of our kind of religion.

Fond Father—"My boy doesn't seem to be learning anything." Long-Suffering Teacher—"No, I am afraid he is not improving very rapidly." Fond Father—"Huh! Just as I thought I'd send him to a better school."

He—"I shall be away all the rest of the winter and spring, but I hope you won't forget me, Miss Jessie." She (warmly)—"Indeed I'll not. I think of you surely when all the green is beginning to appear again in the grass and on the trees."

Bridget—"Indale, mum, I must be leavin' you." Mistress—"Why, Bridget, what is the matter? What doesn't suit?" Bridget—"It's me room that's too cold entirely, mum. Shure I'd do in a week if I lived in it for a month, mum."

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THE EXAMINATION IS FREE.

Holiday Presents, such as

WATCHES

....JEWELERY
SILVERWARE

and Novelties

Mrs. Thomas Massey

WEST MAIN STREET.

JOHN W. JOLLS,

Dealer in

The Wm. Lea & Sons Co

Fancy Roller Flour and Patent

Mill Feed of all kinds, Seeds, Coal, Etc.

Purely vegetables—Hood's Pill 25c.

First Artist—I received a magnificent tribute to my skill the other day at the exhibition. Second Artist—What was it? First Artist—You know my picture, "A Storm at Sea?" Will, a man and wife were looking at it, and I heard the man say, "Come on my dear that picture makes me sick."

I pray you, Master Lieutenant," said Sir Thomas More, as he ascended the scaffold, "see me safe up, and for my coming down I can shift for myself." A dauntless soul erect, who smiled at death," said Thompson. He suffered martyrdom but once at the hand of the headsman, but how many suffer it every day through the slow, but insidious hand of disease. He put his faith in Prince and was lost to you, O! suffering female in the curative properties of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, and be saved from hours of suffering. It cures every form of woman's weakness, strengthens the pelvic organs, and forever checks those "beauty destroying" disease so common to your sex.

Little Boy—I want you to write me an excuse for being late to school yesterday. Jeweler—Eh? You are not my son. Little Boy—No, but mamma says I had plenty of time to get to school, so I guess the clock you sold her doesn't go right.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS.

AN OLD AND WELL-TRIED REMEDY.—Mrs. W. W. M. has sold over one million dollars worth of her medicine for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, and for the cure of the common cold, sore throat, croup, asthma, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and piles. It is sold in every drugstore to the trade, sold by druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Send 25c in postage and ask for Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup and take another kind.

The completed boundary has been marked by heavy stone posts, half a mile apart, standing from two to five feet out of the ground. That at the initial point of the new line is Brandywine granite from Delaware; all the rest are from Pennsylvania quarries. In view of the facts, several interesting questions suggest themselves.

Can Chester County, Pennsylvania, recover from New Castle County, Delaware, the taxes illegally collected heretofore from the residents in the triangle?

Can the citizens of a State be disfranchised by the laying out of a boundary line distinct from both that originally agreed to be described?

Can American citizens be involuntarily subjected to the operation of laws in the making of which they were not represented?

Do not allow yourself to be imposed upon by the many novel schemes, advertising new and untried so-called cough remedies; but stick to the old reliable, Dr. B. L. Lewis' Cough Syrup, the unflinching cure for all afflictions of the throat and chest.

Wife—"Don't you think you might manage to keep house alone for a week while I go off on a visit?" Husband—"I guess so; yes, of course." "But won't you be lonely and miserable?" "Not a bit." "Huh! Than I won't go."

Mangled remains—That part of your shirt that comes back from the laundry.

THE GEORGIA EDITOR.

When you read upon the door that had notice—famed of yore—Viz., "The editor is out." It means this beyond all doubt:

Out of wood and out of cash,
Out of paper, out of ink,
Out of interest and of drink;
Out of all things—not one cents
Merely keeps the home and—Lent!

CORNER OF SMILES.

—Any one in possession of 25 cents can go to the nearest dealer in medicines and procure a bottle of Salvation Oil and be cured at once of rheumatism, neuralgia, or any pain or ache.

Fair visitor—"I would like to see the editor of the woman's page." Office Boy—"Dere he is over dere; be fat man in his shirt sleeves wit de clay pipe in his mouth."

The wonderful cures of thousands of people tell the story of the merit of Hood's Sarsaparilla. Hood's Cures.

"Could you not learn to love me, Miss True?" "Probably I could, for I'm not dull, but I scarcely care to give the time and mental effort for anything in which I take so little interest."

Sunday School Teacher—Tommy, I am shocked to hear you swearing so dreadfully at that strange boy as I came in. Tommy—I couldn't help it; I'm making fun of our kind of religion.

Fond Father—"My boy doesn't seem to be learning anything." Long-Suffering Teacher—"No, I am afraid he is not improving very rapidly." Fond Father—"Huh! Just as I thought I'd send him to a better school."

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